

# My Father's Eyes (Pilgrim)

Eric Clapton

Sailing down behind the sun,  
Waiting for my prince to come.  
Praying for the healing rain  
To restore my soul again. Just a toe rag on the run.  
How did I get here?  
What have I done?  
When will all my hopes arise?  
How will I know him?  
When I look in my father 's eyes.  
My father 's eyes.  
When I look in my father 's eyes.  
My father 's eyes. Then the light begins to shine  
And I hear those ancient lullabies.  
And as I watch this seedling grow,  
Feel my heart start to overflow. Where do I find the words to say?  
How do I teach him?  
What do we play?  
Bit by bit, I 've realized  
That 's when I need them,  
That 's when I need my father 's eyes.  
My father 's eyes.  
That 's when I need my father 's eyes.  
My father 's eyes. Then the jagged edge appears  
Through the distant clouds of tears.  
I 'm like a bridge that was washed away;  
My foundations were made of clay. As my soul slides down to die.  
How could I lose him?  
What did I try?  
Bit by bit, I 've realized  
That he was here with me;  
I looked into my father 's eyes.  
My father 's eyes.  
I looked into my father 's eyes.  
My father 's eyes. My father 's eyes.  
My father 's eyes.  
I looked into my father 's eyes.  
My father 's eyes.

Songwriters

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